

DR. STRANGE

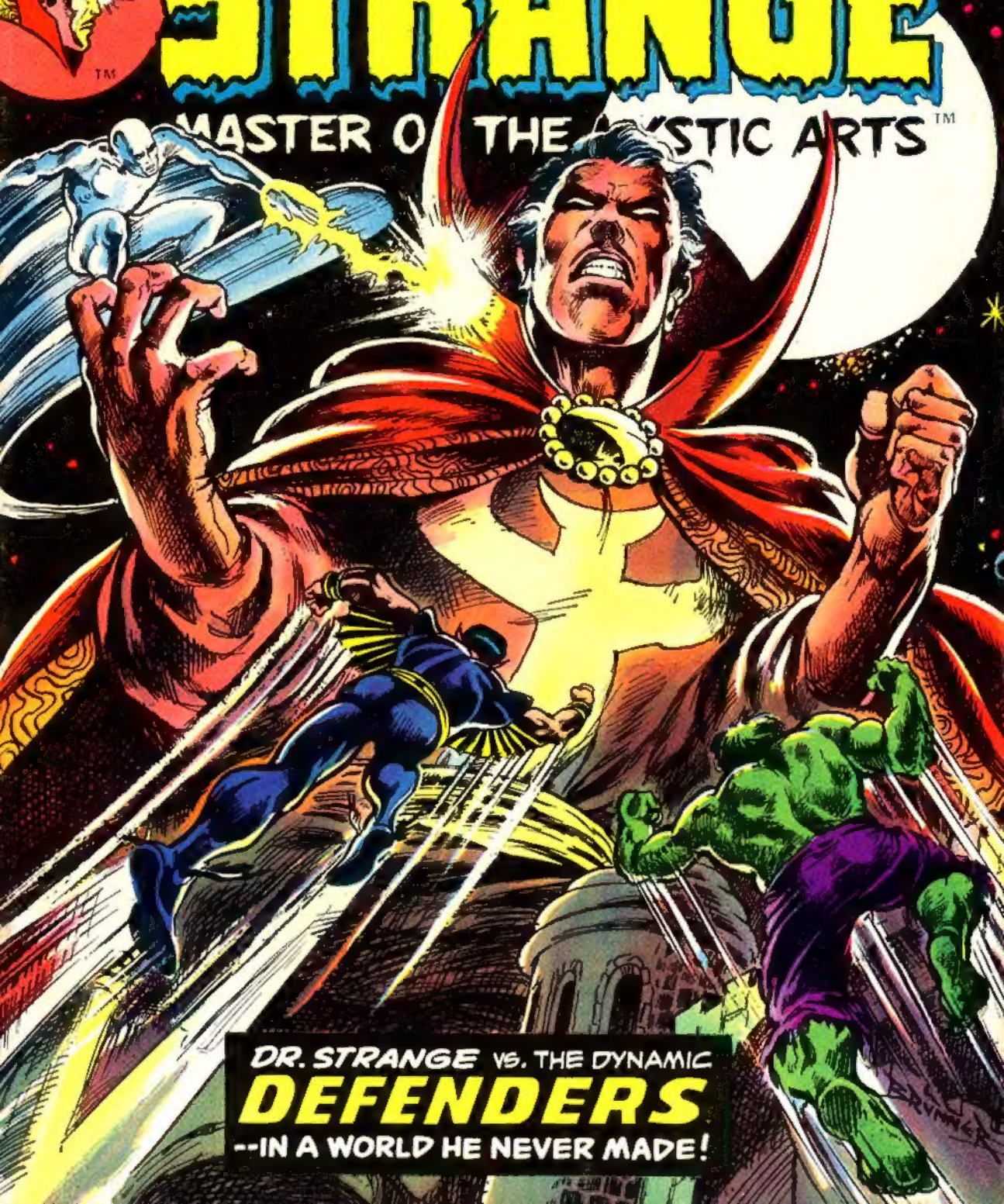
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DOCTOR STRANGE

MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS

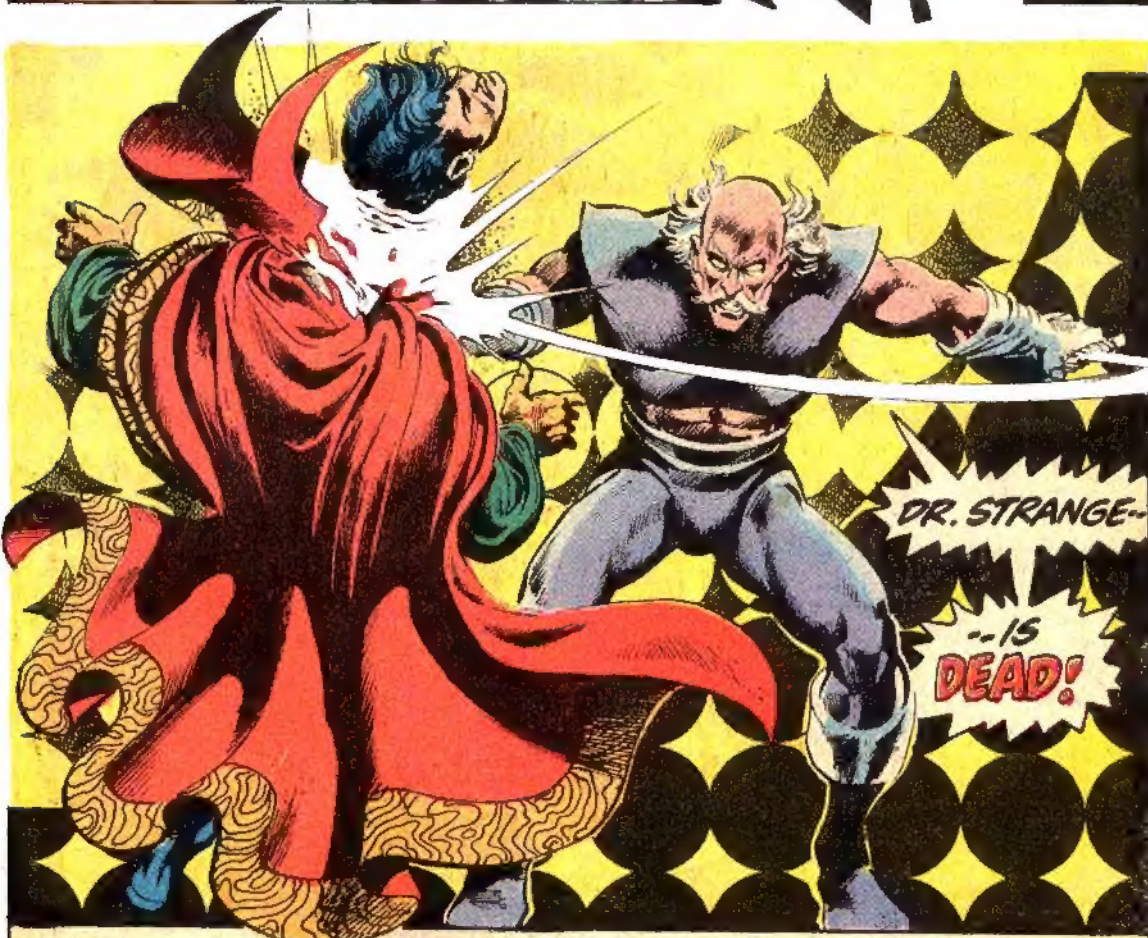


DR. STRANGE vs. THE DYNAMIC
DEFENDERS
--IN A WORLD HE NEVER MADE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **Dr. STRANGE** MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!



A **SEPARATE REALITY**



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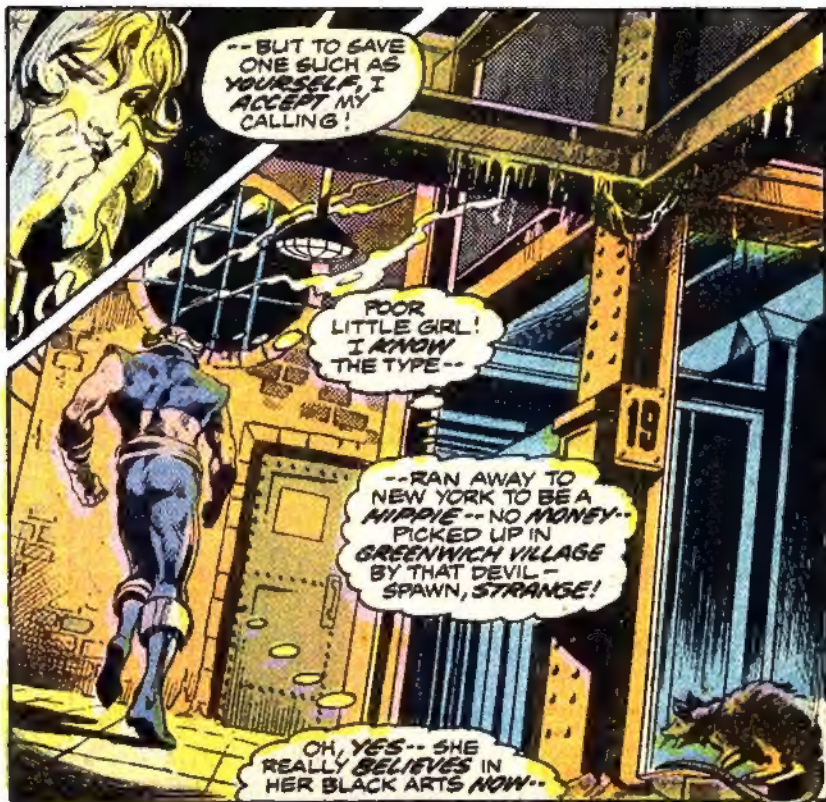
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--CLEANSED AND REBORN IN
FUNDAMENTAL
RELIGION!

LORD KNOWS I
LOATHE TRAVERS-
ING IN MAGIC--
SEEKING OUT
ITS ABOMINABLE
RITUALS AND
JADED DEVOTEES--



--BUT TO SAVE
ONE SUCH AS
YOURSELF, I
ACCEPT MY
CALLING!

POOR
LITTLE GIRL!
I KNOW
THE TYPE--

--RAN AWAY TO
NEW YORK TO BE A
HIPPIE-- NO MONEY--
PICKED UP IN
GREENWICH VILLAGE
BY THAT DEVIL--
SPAWN, **STRANGE**!

OH, YES-- SHE
REALLY **BELIEVES** IN
HER **BLACK ARTS** NOW--



--BUT I CAN BREAK
HER, JUST LIKE THE
OTHERS **BEFORE** HER!

AND EVERY ONE OF THEM
THANKED ME WHEN THEIR
CONVERSION WAS
COMPLETE, BY **JUDAS**!

THEY CANNOT RESIST
ME! I KNOW THEIR FALSE
FAITH **TOO WELL**!



I HAVE TOO
MUCH **POWER**!

EVEN **STRANGE'S**
DISCIPLE CANNOT
FREE HERSELF
FROM MY CHAINS!



THE **EYE OF AGAMOTTO**: ONCE
DR. STRANGE'S... BEFORE HIM,
THE LATE, UNLAMENTED
ANCIENT ONE'S...

...NOW **SILVER**
DAGGER'S!

WITH
ITS **POWER**,
I CAN DESTROY
ANY **MAGICIAN**!
I CAN DESTROY
MAGIC!

AND
THEN I
CAN
REST.



FOR NOW, HOWEVER,
I MUST CONTENT
MYSELF WITH WHAT
DIVERSIONS I MAY
DEVISE...!

I
WONDER
WHAT'S
BEEN DONE
WITH **STRANGE'S**
CORPSE...

...AND THE
ALL-SEEING EYE
CAN TELL ME!

IT RESPONDS! THE
AMULET OPENS--
AND WITH IT MY
INNER VISION!

BUT--
WHAT'S
THIS?

HE'S
ALIVE!
DR. STRANGE
IS ALIVE!

IN THE NAME
OF GOD, NOW?

--AND
WHERE?

COST!

THAT
CATERPILLAR
I MET* TOLD
ME I HAD BEEN
DRAWN INSIDE THE
ORB OF AGAMOTTO
WHILE CONJURING
IT TO SAVE MY
LIFE--

IF ONLY THE
EYE OF AGAMOTTO'S
THEFT HADN'T
FORCED ME TO
RELY ON THE ORB--!

AH, BUT
THAT'S A
DESIRE
FOR
UNREALITY--

-- SOME-
THING I
MUST
GUARD
AGAINST!

--THAT I
COULD ONLY
ESCAPE BY
FINDING THE
CENTER OF
THE ORB.

BUT I
CANNOT
FIND IT--
OR ANY-
THING
ELSE!

AND IF I DON'T
SOON SUCCEED,
I'LL BE TRAPPED
BETWEEN LIFE
AND DEATH
FOREVER!

CLEA WILL REMAIN
MY ASSASSIN'S PRISONER
-- OR WORSE!

NOTHING
IN THIS
REALM OF UN-
REALITY
MAKES
SENSE!

*DOC #1. --ROY.



I MUST MEDITATE--
ATTEMPT TO COMPRE-
HEND THIS COSMOS--

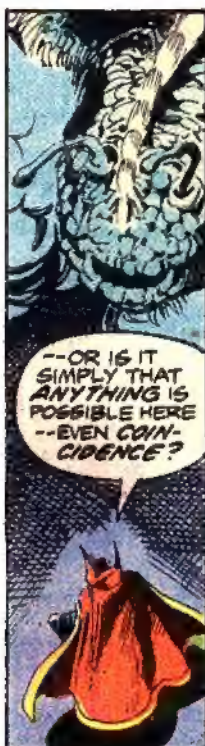
--FOR ONLY THROUGH
KNOWLEDGE CAN TRUE
SALVATION COME.



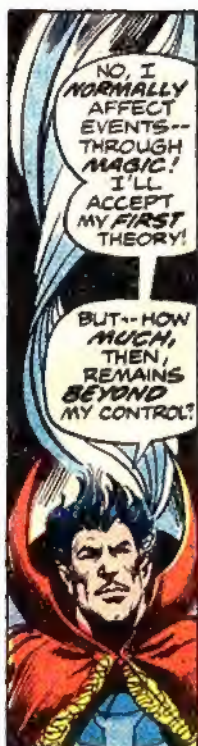
NOW--
FIRST: WHY A
CATERPILLAR?
IT SEEMS TOO
MUCH LIKE
"ALICE IN
WONDERLAND."



CAN I
AFFECT WHAT
OCCURS IN THIS
ORB WITH MY
UNCONSCIOUS
MIND--



--OR IS IT
SIMPLY THAT
ANYTHING IS
POSSIBLE HERE
--EVEN COIN-
CIDENCE?

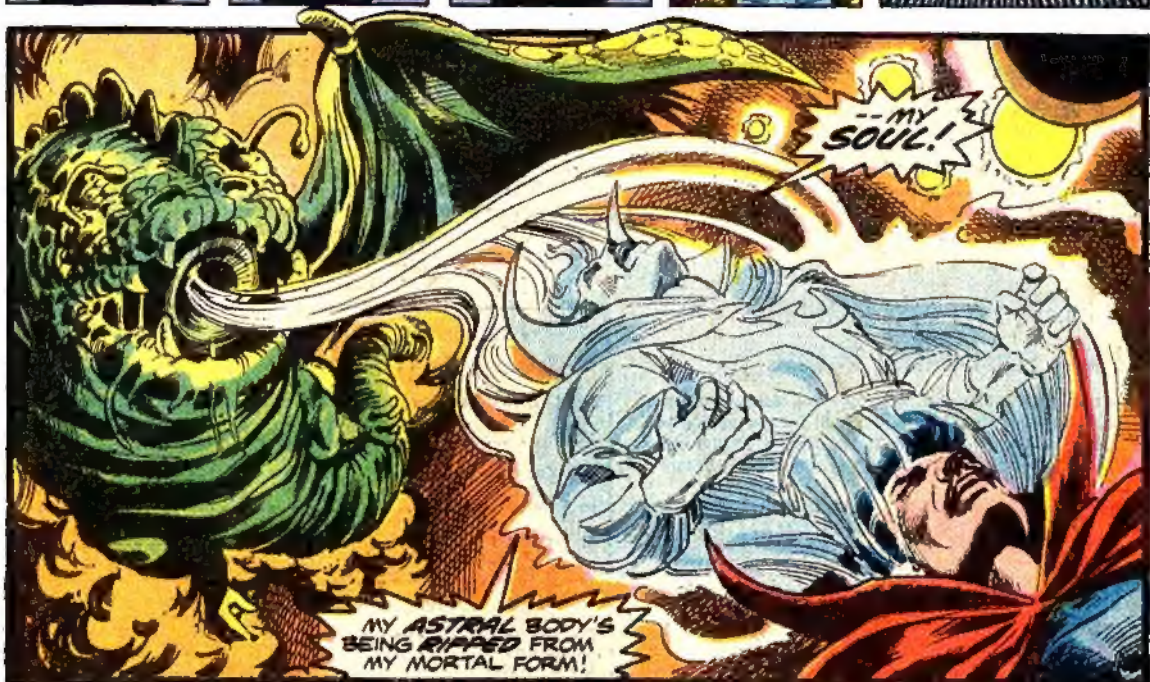


NO, I
NORMALLY
AFFECT
EVENTS--
THROUGH
MAGIC!
I'LL
ACCEPT
MY FIRST
THEORY!

BUT--HOW
MUCH,
THEN,
REMAINS
BEYOND
MY CONTROL?



:ARRRGH!:
SOMETHING
SUCKS AT MY
MIND--!



--MY
SOUL!

MY ASTRAL BODY'S
BEING RIPPED FROM
MY MORTAL FORM!

IN THAT INSTANT, HIS
RESISTANCE FLOWERS!

HE CALLE
UPON HIS
ELDRITCH
GODS--

--HE CALLS
UPON HIMSELF--

--AND IN THAT
HOWLING,
SWIRLING
MAELSTROM,
HE HEARS NO
DEITY
REPLY.

--BUT THAT
IS VERY LITTLE, AND
ALREADY TOO LATE--

IT'S HIMSELF,
THEN--

SOMETHING
SILVER, YES!

--AGAINST
THE UNHOLY,
UNREAL
SUCTION OF
THAT GAPING,
DARKLING
MAW!

THEN
SUDDENLY--

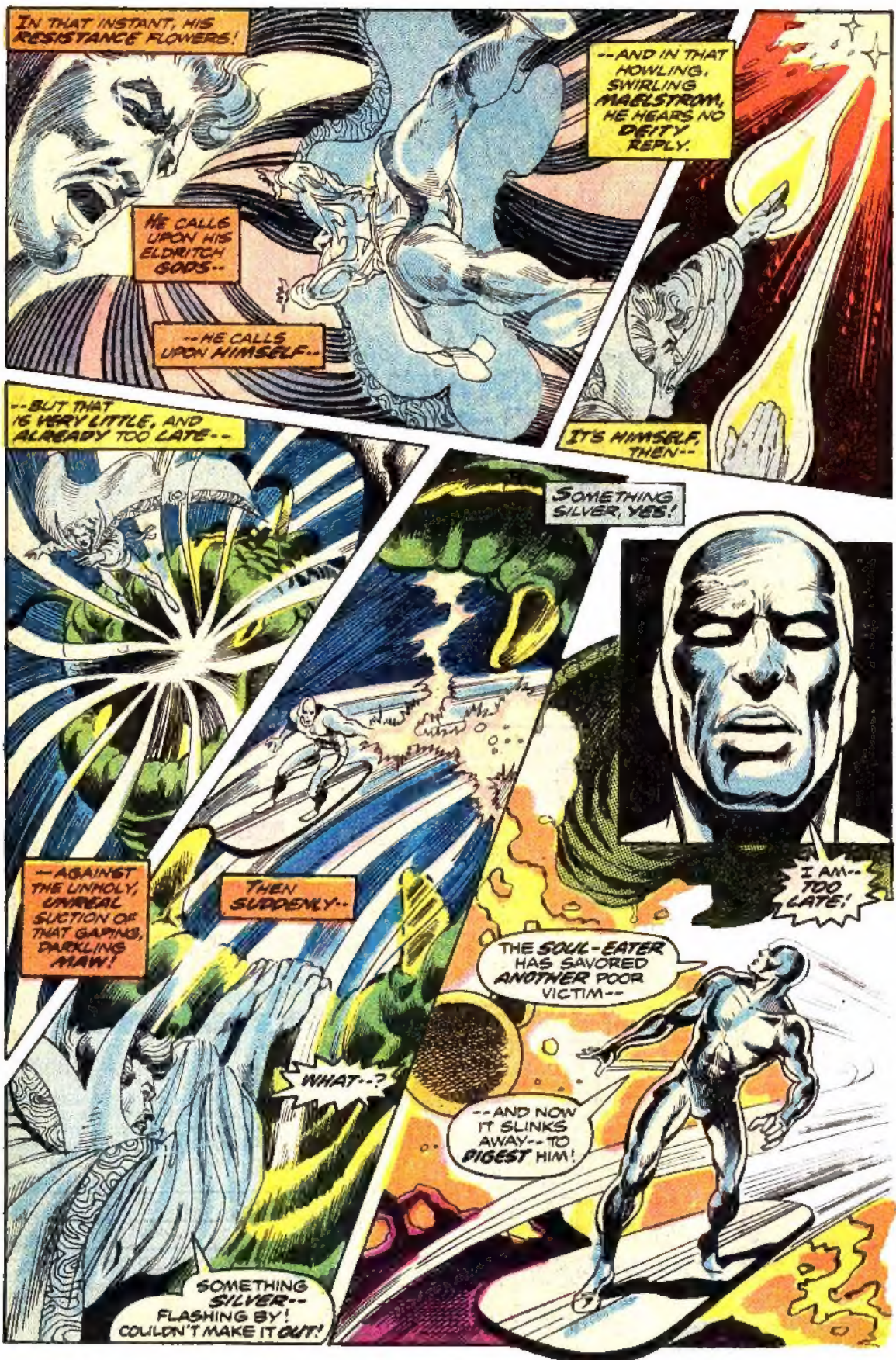
I AM--
TOO
LATE!

THE SOUL-EATER
HAS SAVED
ANOTHER POOR
VICTIM--

WHAT--?

--AND NOW
IT SLINKS
AWAY-- TO
DIGEST HIM!

SOMETHING
SILVER--
FLASHING BY!
COULDN'T MAKE IT OUT!



--A FACT THE VICTIM CAN
SEE ONLY TOO CLEARLY!

BY THE HOARY HOSTS
OF HOGGOTH! WHATEVER
THAT SILVER FLASH
WAS--

--IT PALES
BESIDE THIS
VISION OF
AGONY!

HEADS-- TEN,
TWENTY OF THEM--

I AM NO PHANTOM! MY ASTRAL
FORM EXISTS WITH OR
WITHOUT MORTAL
TRAPPINGS!

I YET CONTAIN THE
POWER TO FREE US!

FOOLISH PHANTOM,
IT CANNOT BE!

--WRITHING, GIBBERING--!

--SCREAMING
FOR OUR SOULS,
UPON WHICH THE
FIEND FOREVER
FEASTS,
PHANTOM!

ONCE INSIDE THE
SOUL-EATER, OUR
FATE IS THE ONLY
FATE: TO PROVIDE
ETERNAL PSYCHIC
ENERGY FOR THE
CREATURE!

BUT
ONCE I
REACH
ITS BRAIN,
I'M CERTAIN
I CAN
LOOSEN
ITS INHIB-
ITIONS!

PERHAPS
THE
SOUL-
EATER
WON'T
VOLUN-
TARILY
PERMIT
ESCAPE--

STILL--IT
MUST HAVE
A BRAIN--!

AFTER ALL, WHETHER
IT POSSESSES A
COGNITIVE MIND OR
NOT--

--IT CANNOT
LONG TOLERATE
MY PSYCHIC
PROJECTION
DISRUPTING THE
FLOW OF ITS
CENTRAL
NERVOUS
SYSTEM!

IN LESS PRECISE TERMINOLOGY, THEN--



--IT'LL
FREAK
OUT!

BY MY
FATHER'S
HEAD! THE
SOUL-EATER
SUDDENLY
LURCHES
FROM ITS
PATH--



--AND HURTLES
BLINDLY BACK
TOWARD THE SURFACE--

--TO
CRASH!

KWAM!



FOLLOWING WHICH--

THE
VICTIM--

--FREE!



AND-- THAT
IS NOT THE
WHOLE OF IT!

THE MONSTERS
UNPRECEDENTED
UNCONSCIOUSNESS
ALLOWS THE OTHER
SOULS TO SLIP
FORTH!

HE HAS SAVED THEM ALL
--EACH AND EVERY ONE!



IT IS ODD THAT WE
HAVE NEVER BEFORE
MET--

--BUT I ASSURE
YOU, IT IS TO MY
SORROW!

NEVER--?
ARE YOU
NOT THE
SILVER
SURFER?



AA! THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROSTRUM-- CELEBRATING SOME VICTORY, NO DOUBT!

IN THE NAME OF THE ETERNAL VISHANTI! THERE SITS MY BODY--

--IN THE MIDDLE OF MADNESS!

HEY, TWO-PIECE-- I THINK THE CAPTAIN'S SLIDING UNDER THE BLASTED TABLE AGAIN! GIVE ME A FIN WITH HIM, WILL YOU?

AND WRINKLE MY OUTFIT, SPIDER-MAN? NEVER!

FURTHERMORE, THE IMBIBING OF TEA IS A NEAR-SACRED OCCASION FOR THE TRUE LIQUID-LOVER--

--EH, STRANGER?

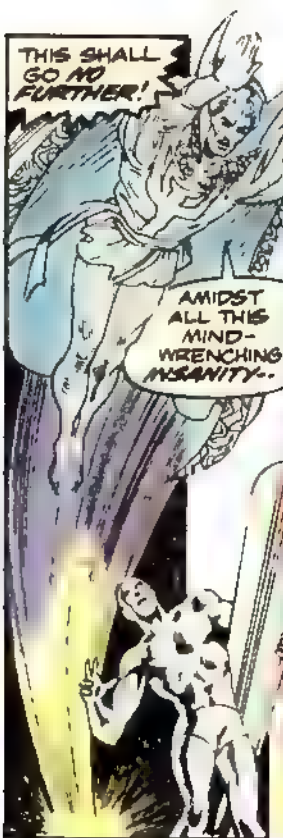
STRANGER WON'T TALK, FISH-MAN! WON'T DRINK HULK'S TEA, EITHER!

HULK WILL SMASH HIS HEAD!

PANTYWAISHT!

MOVE IT, YA YELLOW-BRICKIN' GOLD-BELLIED BEARDED WEIRDO!





THIS SHALL GO NO FURTHER!

AMIDST ALL THIS MIND-WRENCHING INSANITY...



...THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE HARM MY UNPROTECTED BODY MIGHT SUFFER!

MORE SWIFTLY THAN EVEN UNREAL EYES CAN SEE, ASTRAL AND MORTAL FORMS RE-MELD...



...AND THEN--

EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN. I APOLOGIZE FOR HAVING BEEN A BORE, AND FOR INTRUDING AT YOUR PARTY

I BID YOU FAREWELL

AWW... HULK NEVER HAS ANY FUN!

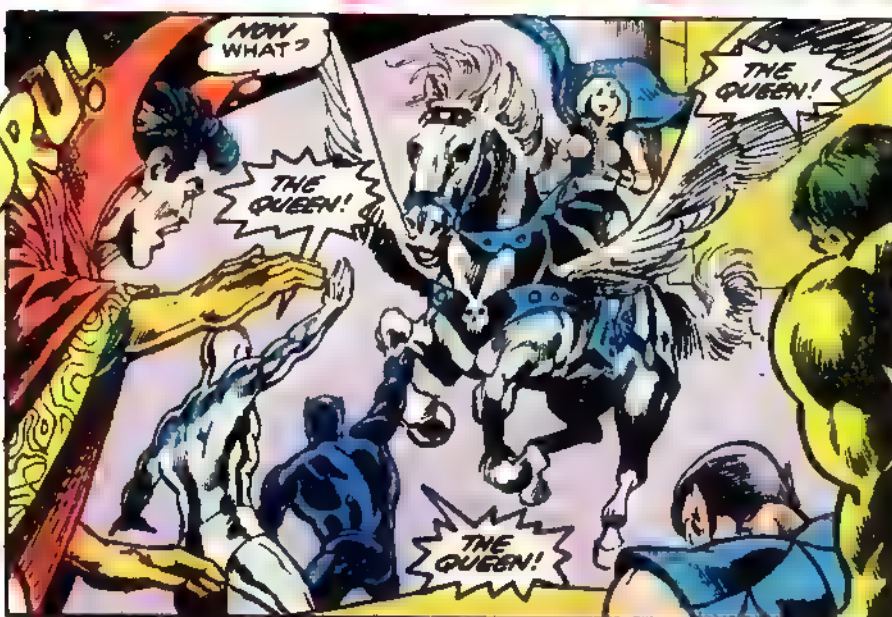


INCREDIBLE-- SIMPLY INCREDIBLE!

IF I WEREN'T SO PAINFULLY AWARE OF BEING WITHIN THE ORB, I WOULD SWEAR THESE ARE MEN THAT I'VE KNOWN!



YET, EVEN AS DR. STRANGE TURNS TO GO--



NOW WHAT?

THE QUEEN!

THE QUEEN!

THE QUEEN!



SO, SIR HULK--
AND WHO MIGHT
THIS FAIR
MAN BE?

HULK DOESN'T **ADMON**,
WHITE QUEEN-- BUT NOW
YOU ARE HERE, HULK
BETS HE STAYS FOR HULK'S
TEA!

TRULY, THIS WORLD
IS A WONDERLAND!
WHAT WAS THAT THE
CATERPILLAR SAID--
"UNREALITY AIN'T TOO
BAD"?

WHY, THIS
WOMAN IS
THE IMAGE
OF THE
VALKYRIE!

BUT
IT **WOV'T**
HELP ME
RESCUE **CYEN!**



THE **CATERPILLAR**
ALSO TOLD ME THAT
THE LONGER I
REMAINED HERE--

--THE MORE I
WOULD **LOSE**
MYSELF TO ITS
SIREN
FANTASY!

I **CANNOT**
STAY!



AGAIN--
FAREWELL!

STUPID
STRANGER!
FIRST, HE
INSULTS
HULK--

--AND
NOW
QUEEN!



LET'S KILL HIM!



IS IT POSSIBLE,
DO YOU SUPPOSE,
FOR AN UNREAL
CREATURE--



--TO BE
STRUCK
DEAF?

--TO FIND ITS
ILLUSORY EYES
O'ERWHELMED
AND STRUCK
BLIND?



--TO DISCOVER
ITS FANCIFUL
MIND STRUCK
INTO CHAOS?



WELL, POSSIBLE
OR NOT, ONE THING
IS CERTAIN--



--IT MAKES
THIS
CREATURE
MAD!



YOU TRY TO ~~STOP~~
HULK FROM DOING
WHAT HE WANTS!

YOU TRY TO
CONFUSE
HULK--



--BUT YOU
CAN'T--

--BECAUSE
HULK IS
ALWAYS
CONFUSED!



HULK HATES
YOU, STRANGER--



--AND WHAT HULK HATES,
HULK DES--



CEASE,
CREATURE!

HUH?

I HAVE THE POWER TO
CREATE REALISTIC-
APPEARING REPLICAS
OF MYSELF!

IN THE ORB,
IT SEEMED
ESPECIALLY
APPRO-
PRIATE.



THEN YOU CONFUSE US--
BUT NOT FOREVER!



DO YOU NOT
YET UNDER-
STAND--

